WEEKLY VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.] SATURDAY, September 22, 1804. [No. 10

THE MARRIAGES OF ROSINE.

(Anecdote from the French, by the Count de Rosiers.)

I PAINT the marriages of Rosine, and trace a circle of pleasures and errors, and detail enjoyments and troubles. Ye inexperienced hearts that begin to feel, profit by the events I place before you, in order to acquire the treasure of prudence. Enchanting sex! created for the happiness and charms of humanity, interest yourselves for my Rosine; let her misfortunes find pity in your sensible souls: I write for you alone, and your suffrage shall be my best reward.

The marchioness d'Ermance distinguished herself at Paris as much by her wit as by her agreeable manners. Her society was sought after by those who were not so happy as to enjoy it, and extolled by all those whom she admitted to it.

After ten years' marriage, a daughter was her only title to the appellation of mother, on which precious pledge she bestowed her tenderest cares. With what solicitude did she cultivate her infant mind! Rosine at twelve years of age, passed for a prodigy; music, dancing, all the accomplishments of her sex, were already familiar to her: her mother had it in contemplation to place her according to custom, in a convent. Such is the corruption of Paris education, that women immersed in the gaieties of fashion separate themselves from their daughters at the period of their youth—at a moment when their passions ferment in their bosoms, when those of the best quality have the greatest want of the advice of friendship, and the light of experience. Rosine was, then, subject to the general custom: she entered into one of these sorrowful asylums, which conceal so many tears and torments.

What a difference for her between this new habitation and the hotel of the Marchioness! She had already had tender proposals, and comprehended the flattering language of men; her little heart had more than once felt the weight of their praise: she knew nothing of all this among her austere nuns; she only beheld pale faces, and individuals the victims of remorse: she read in their countenances this despairing destiny—*Here for ever*—written by the hand of remorse. The society of her companions was, however, during her first year, her only resource; but, what is there to be learnt among girls of the same age? Romances fell into her hands; a complaisant sister furnished her with this dangerous poison: with eagerness she perused it night and day; her too ardent imagination was easily led astray.

She conceived the world was, in reality, such as they paint it in books; that all lovers were faithful and charming: the distant magic in which she beheld things gave her still greater aversion for grates and parlors; she sighed for her eighteenth year, which came at last. Her release from the convent was to her a triumph: she re-entered on the theatre she quitted in her youth; every thing appeared to her as then changed and enchanted. Her mother introduced her to the theatre and public walks: at first, she was under the charm of illusion; the praises lavished on her for the gracefulness of her person appeared to her passionately bestowed, and always sincere. The Marchioness d'Ermance expressed her wish of establishing her.

Rosine soon sought amongst the men, who surrounded her, him who according to her notions, was to make her happy. Anxious to find the idol which she had created for herself from the pamphlets of the age, she thought she found him in Chevalier d'Hericourt. He was the *(Coriphee)* Lovelace of fashionable circles, who joined exterior agreeableness, brilliant advantages, to the celebrity which gave him his title. Fatigued with the lowness of his conquests, he wished to finish his course by that of Rosine. The friendship the mother had for him was a motive more likely to his being accepted: she remarked the inclination of her daughter, and she

judged her capable of fixing him—of restoring him to reason and constancy. But d'Héricourt was no longer susceptible of attachment; his easy and rapid conquests had dried up his heart; he only thought by marrying, to obtain an agreeable house; to render his condition more independent: he had forgot the sentiments of love; he knew only its pleasures: he saw them in the possession of Rosine; these were the reasons that determined him.

He was now considered as her future husband; Mademoiselle d'Ermance felt an increasing regard for him: he strengthened this growing regard by his wit and seducing manners; he inflamed her romantic imagination; it was a novelty to him to submit himself to so new a mind, to revive the latent spark of his first desires. The marriage was solemnized, and Rosine quitted the house of the Marchioness for that of her husband.

The first week was consecrated to tender caresses; the Fairy of Enjoyment but too illusively blindfolded the eyes of Rosine. Contrary to general custom, she gloried in her husband, and wished him to accompany her every where: d'Héricourt, for the novelty of the request, at first consented; but, as his heart was not of the party, he soon felt a constraint in it. His wonderful reform is already talked of, and the chains he had received from the hands of a child. The elegants and women of note spoke of him as a man interred, who was realizing the fable of Baucis and Philemon. His self-love was concerned in it, and he saw nothing but ridicule as the consequence of his conduct; this consideration alone caused his relapse into his former light and changeable character: the charms of Rosine had fetched some sparks from his impaired heart, but this ephemeral fire was soon extinguished.

At this time the Duchess of—— was in high favor at court; some years before, she had shown a partiality to d'Héricourt: diverted by his adventures, thinking little of advancement, he had studied the brilliant rather than the solid. In the present intance, the credit of the Duchess appeared to him sufficiently weighty to obtain for him the regiment which he solicited, and the reception she gave him confirmed him in his projects; he recollected the many instances of regard she had at different times shown him, and he with pleasure saw their apparent renewal.

He was not mistaken; the Duchess had for some time wished to draw him to herself: the circumstances in which he found himself, appeared to him only the more favorable to his vanity. She wished to see d'Héricourt, to intoxicate him with grand projects of ambition, knowing very well that he was no longer a being capable of love.

Rosine, at length, began to notice the long absence of her husband: he made use of a thousand pretexts to her, which at first appeared plausible, because in the evening she always found him the same: he had spoken to her of the Duchess as of a woman, seeing her power, from whom he might expect much: she was far from suspecting her as her rival. Finding herself alone, one morning, at breakfast, with d'Héricourt, she could no longer hide from him her inquietudes.

"My dear friend," said she, "I must open my heart to you. Alas! it is always tender, and the same to you: what do I say?—you are, if possible still dearer to me every day: what greater proofs would you of my love? Speak; you see me all submission to sacrifice even myself to save you pain. From whence, then, proceed these moments of coldness? ought you to hide them from a woman whose soul is only your's? Unfortunate that I am! If another object be the cause—dear husband—tell me this fatal news. Kill me on the instant: death would be less terrible to me than the slow poison of jealousy."

She would have continued in this distracted tone had not the Chevalier interrupted this discourse.——"My Rosine, I am ten years older than you; I know more of the world and its usages; you have seen at the commencement of our union my love equal to your's: be assured, it has not degenerated from what it then was. Older than you, my imagination has less effervescence: it is not in the nature of man to be at all times equally sensible and attentive; the infancy of a passion is consumed in exclusive enjoyments, in perpetual assurances; afterwards the truth, and foundation of sentiments, remain: but, as we reckon upon both, absence of mind becomes more frequent; and one ought not to be alarmed at things which the laws of society authorize. If you saw me yesterday at the theatre in the Duchess's box, it was, as I have often told you, because she can do much for us: I think you wrong yourself by fearing her in the sense which you speak to me of her: your youth and charms ought to be your sure guarantees. Live tranquil, my dear Rosine; dispel those idle fears; behold in men and women all that is amiable: I have no fears in giving you this advice. Your manner of thinking is well known to me: may mine be the same to you; may you, for your happiness, rely as much upon my fidelity as I shall upon your's."

All these phrases had but little weight with Madame d'Héricourt; they appeared to her almost wholly dictated by inconstancy: a secret presentiment forewarned her that the Duchess was the cause of her unhappiness. She knew the self-love of her husband: such a conquest had dazzled him; he had taken the first step to infidelity: she was forgotten——sacrificed.——These ideas drowned her in tears.

(To be concluded.)

BARON HUMBOLDT.

(Continued from page 396.)

MR. HUMBOLDT had originally the intention to remain only a few months in Mexico, and to hasten his return to Europe; his voyage had already been too much protracted, his instruments, particularly the chronometers, began to be out of order, and every effort that he made to have new ones sent him proved of no avail; add to this consideration, that the progress of science is so rapid in Europe, that, in a journey that lasts four or five years, great risk is run of contemplating the different phenomena under aspects, which are no longer interesting at the moment of publishing the result of your labors.

Mr. Humboldt hoped to be in France in August or September, 1803, but the attractions of a country, so beautiful and so varied, as is that of the kingdom of New Spain, the great hospitality of its inhabitants, and the fear of the yel-

low fever, so fatal, from June to November, for those who come from the mountainous parts of the country, led him to stay a year in this kingdom.

Our travellers ascended from Acapulco to Tasco, celebrated for its mines, as interesting as they are ancient. They rise, by small degrees, from the ardent valley of Mescala and Papagayo, where the thermometer of Reaumur stands in the shade, constantly from 28 to 31 (95 to 101 Farh.) in a region 6 or 700 toises above the level of the sea, where you find the oaks, the pines, and the fougere (fern) as large as trees, and where the European grains are cultivated. They passed by Tasco, by Cuerna Vacca, to the capital of Mexico. This city, of 150,000 inhabitants, is placed upon the ancient site of Texochtitlan, between the lakes of Tezcuco and Xochimilco, lakes which have lessened somewhat since the Spaniards have opened the canal of Hacheutoca, in the sight of two snow-topped mountains, of which one, Hopocatepec, is even now an active volcano, surrounded by a great number of walks, shaded with trees, and by Indian villages.

This capital of Mexico, situated 1160 toises *above the sea*, in a mild and temperate climate may doubtless be compared to some of the finest towns in Europe. Great scientific establishments, such the Academy of Painting, Sculpture, and Engraving, the College of Mines, (owing to the liberality of the Company of Miners of Mexico,) and the Botanic Garden, are institutions which do honor to the government which has created them.

After remaining some months in the valley of Mexico, and after fixing the longitude of the capital, which had been laid down with an error of nearly two degrees, our travellers visited the mines of Moran and Real del Monte, and the Cerro of Oyamel, where the ancient Mexicans had the manufactory of knives made of the obsidian stone. They soon after passed by Queretaro and Salamanca to Guanaxoato, a town of fifty thousand inhabitants, and celebrated for its mines, more rich than those of Potosi have ever been.

The mine of the count of Valenciana, which is 1840 French feet perpendicular depth, is the deepest and richest mine of the universe. This mine alone gives to its proprietor nearly six hundred thousand dollars annual and constant profit.

From Guanaxoato they returned by the valley of St. Jago, to Valladolid, in the ancient kingdom of Michuacan, one of the most fertile and charming provinces of the kingdom. They descended from Pascuaro towards the coast of the Pacific Ocean to the plains of Serullo, where, in 1759, in one night, a volcano arose from the level, surrounded by two thousand small mouths, from whence smoke still continues to issue. They arrived almost to the bottom of the crater of the great volcano of Serullo, of which they analized the air, and found it strongly impregnated with carbonic acid. They returned to Mexico by the valley of Teluca, and visited the volcano, to the highest point of which they ascended, 14,400 French feet above the level of the sea.

In the months of January and February, 1804, they pursued their researches on the eastern descent of the Cordilleras, they measured the mountains Merados, de la Peubla. Popocatyce, Izazihuatli, the great peak of Orizaba, and the Cofre de Perote; upon the top of this last Mr. Humboldt observed the meridian height of the sun. In fine, after some residence at Xalappa, they embarked at Vera Cruz, for the Havannah. They resumed the collections they had left there in 1801, and by the way of Philadelphia, embarked for France, in July, 1804, after six years of absence and labors. A collection of 6000 different species of plants (of which a great part are new) and numerous mineralogical, astronomical, chemical and moral observations, have been the result of this expedition. Mr. Humboldt gives the highest praises to the liberal protection granted to his researches by the Spanish government.

Baron Humboldt was born in Prussia, on the 14th of September, 1769.

TURKISH MARRIAGES AND FUNERALS.

BY the religion of *Mahomet* all *Mussulmans* are allowed to have four wives although among the poorer part of the community few have more than one wife at a time. Their form of marriage is very simple, nothing more being required than for the parties to appear before the tribunal of justice, when the man declares the woman to be his wife, and enters into an obligation, that whenever he shall think proper to dismiss her, he will maintain the children and give her a stipulated sum.

The opulent have often three or four wives and perhaps many concubines. Any man in the empire, who marries a lady descended from a Bashaw, or an eminent person in the law, must content himself without any other wife; nor does he dare have a concubine in the same house. *Sir James Porter* says he has seen it carried farther by a Vizier who was thus married; for though he had his concubines out of the house, he was obliged to conceal it very carefully from his lady. A man may repudiate a wife thrice *(Koran ch. 2.)* after which he is not permitted to resume her, until she hath been married to another man, who hath divorced her; and by the laws of the *Koran* no man is permitted to marry a divorced woman sooner than four months and ten days after her divorce; and in case of an husband's death his widow is laid under the same restraint with respect to marriage. The prohibitions of marriage on account of consanguinity are expressed in the fourth chapter of the *Koran*; and are similar to those mentioned in the New Testament.

Mahomet reserved to himself full licence with respect to women; the 13th chapter hath this passage; "O prophet; we have allowed thee thy wives unto whom thou hast given their dower, and also the slaves which thy right hand possesseth, and the daughters of thy uncle, and the daughters of thy aunts, both on thy father's side and mother's side, and any other believing woman, if she give herself unto the prophet." The Grand Signior claims this privilege of the prophet; and to avoid a formal contract of affinity, or, in the *Turkish* phrase, not to mix blood with any family in his empire, he has no wife, but only concubines. The first of these who brings him a son is called the *Sultana Haseki*; she is crowned with flowers, takes on her the prerogatives of a wife, and governs in the *Haram*.

Such being the customs and manners among the *Turks*, it is easy to account

for there being few prostitutes; but the prevalence of polygamy has not proved favorable to population; and *Sir James Porter* says, it may be affirmed, that they have not, in general, as many children as are commonly found in families of *Christians* and *Jews*. Even *Mahomet* himself is an instance of the inefficiency of polygamy to produce issue; for, whilst his first and sole wife *Khadijah* lived, she brought him four sons and as many daughters; after her death, when he gratified his uncommon passion for the sex without restraint, had eleven wives, and was in the habit of promiscuous use of women, he had no offspring, either from his wives or from his occasional embraces.

On the wedding day, the women go from the bridegroom's house, and bring home the bride, accompanied by her mother, and other female relations, when each sex makes merry in separate apartments till night. The men, having dressed the bridegroom, introduce him to the door of the women's apartment, where his own female relations meet him, and proceed singing and dancing before him to the stair-foot of the bride's apartment, when she is brought half way down the stairs to receive him, veiled with a piece of red gauze, and he having conducted her up stairs, they are left to themselves.

Any woman that dies unmarried is thought to die in a state of reprobation. To confirm this belief, they say, that the end of the creation of a woman is to increase and multiply; and that she is only properly employed in the works of her calling, when she is bringing forth children, or taking care of them, which are all the virtues that God expects from her; and indeed their way of life, which excludes from all general intercourse, does not permit them any other.

The *Turks* keep their wives at home as much as they can; but the husband, let him be ever so jealous, is obliged to suffer them to go frequently to the bagnio; and Mondays and Tuesdays are a kind of licensed days for the visiting the tombs of their deceased relations, which affords them an opportunity of walking abroad.

Upon the death of a *Turk*, the women immediately burst forth into shrieks, which they continue till the body is interred, which is done as soon as possible. They first wash the corpse upon a large table, and, having stopped all the natural passages as in *Persia*, they wrap it in cotten cloth, and lay it in a kind of coffin nearly in the form used by us.

In carrying the corpse to the grave a number of sheicks with tattered banners walk first, then come the male friends, and after them the corpse, upon men's shoulders. The beareres are often relieved, for on such solemn occasions every passenger thinks it meritorious to lend a helping hand. The nearest male relations follow the body, and the women close the procession with dreadful shrieks, while the men are all the way employed in singing prayers out of the *Koran*. In this order they proceed to a mosque, where the bier is set down in the court-yard, and a service is said by the imaum; after which the corpse is carried in the same order to the burying place.

The graves, which lie east and west, are lined with stone, and the corpse being taken from the bier is put in a posture between sitting and lying on the right side, with the head to the westward, and the face towards *Mecca*. Some earth being placed behind the body keeps it steady, and the grave is covered with long stones, which goes across, and prevents the earth they throw over them from falling in upon the corpse.

The imaum throws on the first handful of earth, saying at the same time the following words: "O man, from the earth thou wert at first created, and to the earth thou dost now return. This grave being the first step in thy progress to the mansions of the other world, if in thy actions thou hast been benevolent, thou art absolved by God: but if, on the contrary, thou hast not been so, the mercy of God is greater than all things. But remember, what thou didst believe in this world, that God is thy Lord, *Mahomet* thy prophet, and in all the prophets and apostles, and pardon is extensive." Every one present then throws an handful of earth, saying, "God be merciful to the deceased."

At each end of the grave is set up a stone, upon which is commonly wrote some prayer, and it is usual to place a pillar with a carved turban at the top of it at the head of the grave; and, as their turbans, by their different shapes, show the quality or profession of the wearer, it is in a manner putting up the arms of the deceased.

The nearest relations pray at the grave on the third, seventh, and fortieth day after the interment; and also that day twelvemonth after the person's decease; and on each of those days a quantity of provisions is dressed and given to the poor. Every Monday and Tuesday the women dress the tomb with flowers, or green leaves, and with the appearance of the deepest grief frequently expostulate with the deceased on his unkindness in leaving them, when they did all in their power to render his life agreeable. This, however, is much censured by the men, who generally acquiesce with the greatest patience in the loss of their nearest relations, and under every other misfortune behave with a firm and steady fortitude.

A CUT UPON THE CONJUROR.

A Trial at Guildhall, Westminster, before William Main-waring, esq. on the 10th April.

JOHN ROWE was indicted for defrauding Sarah Hall of the sum of Two Shillings and Sixpence.

It appeared the prisoner was one of those modern Sidrophels,

"Who deal in Destiny's dark counsels,
And sage opinions of the moon sells;
To whom all people, far and near,
On deep importances repair."

He had announced his celebrity in resolving all questions appertaining to future events in a handbill, addressed to the Ladies only, in which he acquainted them he attended at his Evening Planetarium, No. 5 Exeter-street, Strand, at a Mangler's, the end next Catherine-street, up two pair of stairs, where he answered all lawful questions, calculated nativities, &c.

Sarah Hall, a woman well stricken in years, (somewhat about fifty) having heard of his marvellous great fame, determined to visit him, and, through the medium of his influence with the stars, acquire the knowledge of her future des-

times. She had never submitted to the chains of matrimony, consequently her enquiries chiefly tended to ascertain whether the Fates had ordained her to a life of celibacy.

Having deposited the usual symbol, which was half a crown, the disciple of Zoroaster proceded to unfold the high behests of Heaven: he faithfully delineated her horoscope, traced the planets through their several houses, and discovered by mystic lore who was lord of the ascendant at her birth. Having systematically arranged their several aspects, he exclaimed, with the inspiration of the Cumæan Sybil, "that the fates were propitious to her wishes; that Mars and Venus were in conjunction, Virgo and Gemini sextile, and Mercury lord of the seventh house, the very hour she was born, and consequently that these appearances denoted marriage and a numerous progeny."—

Her having hitherto lived a single life he said, was attributed to the malign influence of Saturn, but that it would no longer prevail; he therefore desired her to go home, and assure herself of approaching happiness.

He informed her, she would be first courted by a dark man, with broad shoulders, dark hair, large dark eyes, bushy eye-brows, and thin legs; but he was not the man she was to have. The husband for whom the stars intended her, was a fair man, with light hair and blue eyes, and very wealthy: she was to see him, for the first time, within a few days.—He likewise informed her she might gain a considerable sum of money, if she would insure a certain number in the Lottery.

The old Lady was all extasy at the idea of her good fortune. She left the mysterious apartment, returned to her house, and communicated her approaching nuptials to all her acquaintance. She waited with the utmost impatience, but neither dark nor fair man made his appearance. She insured the number in the Lottery, as she had been directed, but it never came up; and in addition to her other disappointments, she lost her money.—

Happening to inform a friend, who had more wisdom than herself, of the cause of her expectations, he advised her to apply to a Magistrate; which she did, and the *Pseudo prophet* was apprehended, his magical apparatus and books seized, and himself incarcerated.

The facts having been fully substantiated, the prisoner was called upon for his defence.

He said he was a poor man, a Carpenter by trade, and, by the exercise of his profession, had hitherto maintained a wife and large family; but that such was the pressure of the times, though he worked as hard as ever he did, he could not support them; that his wife had been just brought to bed, and he was unable to provide her with the comforts her situation required; and that as he found, in this age, every state was upheld by deception, he therefore thought there could be no harm in his gaining a trifle, by availing himself of the public credulity.

The Jury found the prisoner—— *Guilty*.

The chairman observed, that, however such a cause as this might provoke laughter, it was really an offence which was of the most serious tendency, and might be productive of the very worst consequences.

The prisoner promised, if the Court would be merciful to him, that he would never again be guilty of a similar offence. He begged to have his magical books returned, as he had only purchased them on credit, and the Bookseller had threatened to summon him for their value. This application was not granted.

The prisoner was then sentenced to a further confinement of one month.

ANECDOTE OF THE TEMPLE CLOCK.

SOME years ago a new clock was made to be placed in the Temple Hall; when finished, the clock-maker was desired to wait on the Benchers of the Temple, who would think of a suitable motto to be put under the clock. He applied several times, but without getting the desired information, as they had not determined on the inscription. Continuing to importune them, he at last came when the old Benchers were met in the Temple Hall, and had just sat down to dinner. The workman again requested to be informed of the motto; one of the Benchers who thought the application ill-timed, and who was fonder of eating and drinking than inventing original mottos, testily replied, "Go about your business."

The mechanic taking this for an answer to his question, went home and inserted it at the bottom of the clock, "Go about your business," and placed it on the Temple Hall, to the great surprise of the Benchers, who, upon considering the circumstance, agreed that accident had produced a better motto than any they could think of, and ever since the Temple Clock has continued to remind the lawyers and the public to go about their business.

SCRAPS.

NOTHING is a greater proof of our progress in refinement than the modern revolution in our English nomenclature. In days of yore an empress was content to be called *Maud*, or a heroine *Joan*.—In these days our milk-maids are *Caroline*s and *Arabella*s; our fish-fags *Louisa*, *Sophia*s. Passing through a street the other day our ears were assailed by the voice of a mother exclaiming, *Julia*, *Maria*, *Matilda*, *come out of the kennel you dirty little sow.*

The Cook of one of the Colleges at Cambridge, in England, was lately ordered into the room to receive a *Jobation* for having sent up a dish that appeared dirty, in which there was a *calf's head*.—The man denied the charge, and, looking at the person who had been the most severe upon him, said, I beg your pardon, Sir, the dish is so clean that you may see *your face* in it.

Extraordinary Speed.—The Telegraphe between Dublin and Galway, we are told in an Irish Paper, is worked with so much activity, that a message sent from Dublin precisely *at* eleven o'clock by the sundial, is received at seven minutes and a half *before* eleven o'clock at Galway!

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, September 22, 1804.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the deaths of 50 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 9—flux 15—convulsions 2—decay 1—dropsy 1—dysentary 1—exhausted excitability 1—petechial fever 1—typhus fever 1—gravel and dropsy 1—inflammation of the lungs 1—intemperance 1—obstruction of the liver 1—rupture 1—sprue 2—still born 1—sudden 1—teething 2—whooping cough 1, and 6 have been permitted to die of the small pox in a city where the blessings of vaccination are known and acknowledged.—

Of the whole number 13 were of and under the age of 1 year—12 between 1 and 2—6 between 2 and 5—1 between 5 and 10—5 between 20 and 30—5 between 30 and 40—6 between 40 and 50—1 between 50 and 60—and 1 between 70 and 80.——

Of the whole number 12 were men, 6 women, 12 boys, and 20 girls.

REPORT OF BIRTHS.

In the city of New-York for the month of August, 1804.

Males - -	158
Females - -	139
Total - -	297

The number of deaths, in this city, during the same period was

Of Men -	48		
Boys -	115—Males		163
Women	48		
Girls -	85—Females		133
Total - -			296

JOHN PINTARD, Inspector,

Inspector's Office, Sept. 17 1804.

The foregoing report is in conformity with a recent Law of the Corporation, for providing a Register of Births in this city, and is collected from the returns of *thirty-nine* physicians and *twenty-four* midwives. The novelty of a first experiment, and the difficulties attending the same, render it highly probable that a complete return of all the Births which have occured in the month of August has not been obtained. The number of Births, at any rate exceeds the amount of Deaths, in the course of a very sickly month, which has proved uncommonly fatal to children.

We are sorry to observe by the proclamation of the Mayor of this city that a Malignant and pestilential Fever prevails in Charleston (S. C.)

On Friday morning last, a son of Mr. *J. C. Selden*, of Lansingburgh, in company with some others, went out for the purpose of hunting. Not long after they separated, and all except the unfortunate deceased returned, His parents finding the rest of the company could give no account of him, were much agitated, and began to entertain fears of some accident; but various reports of his being seen in this and that place, in a degree lulled their anxiety, and no search was made until Saturday morning, when Mr. Selden rode into the neighborhood where he learned he had gone, and made enquiry of all the inhabitants, but could hear nothing of him.

Thus were the parents suspended between hope and fear until towards the close of Saturday, when the villagers assembled to search the wood. They had proceeded but a little distance, when death in ghastly form presented itself to their astonished sight. On the declivity of a precipice, lifeless and putrid, mangled and torn, lay the fond mother's hopes—the father's joy.

From what can be gathered, it appears he paid the debt due to "nature and to nature's God," on Friday about 8 o'clock P. M. In ascending the hill, it is probable he used his gun to assist him, as the whole contents entered his head just below his ear. From the magnitude of the wound his struggles with death must have been but momentary.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 17.

On Saturday last was committed to jail, by Mr. Duncan, on respectable testimony, Peter Dashell aged 13 years for the supposed murder of Benjamin Brown, aged 11 years, by stabbing him in the groin, which occasioned his death half an hour after the act was perpetrated.

We have been favored with minutes of the examination, of which the following is a copy:

The prisoner being interrogated declared his innocence and that he never had a quarrel with the deceased: that he was in Mr. Hewitt's yard when he heard the deceased cry out; he then ran and informed Mr. Hewitt that Ben was stabbed, and went up stairs and endeavored to prevent a boy that was there, going to see the boy, as he said the people might suspect him as guilty of the crime.

Philip Brown, examined,——He worked with Mr. Hewitt, along with the prisoner, came running into the shop immediately after the boy was stabbed, confused and crying, and told him Ben was stabbed, he seized him by the arm and he struggled and got away from him. On being interrogated he said, that the prisoner and the deceased had a quarrel and were to have had a fight.

Eli Hewitt—The prisoner ran to him and informed him that Ben was stabbed. While he was telling him, the deceased came to the door and fell, and Peter ran up stairs.—Mr. H. took the boy in his arms, who was insensible, and shook him, asking him who injured him, but he could not articulate. He then sent for medical aid, &c.

Conrad Reiniker—Being at his stable door, about thirty yards from where the boy was stabbed—he heard a scream and saw a boy run down the alley, and the wounded boy pointing after him.—The boy turned the corner, and he lost sight of him. Saw Mr. Hewitt's negro woman run after the boy but could not see any body when she came to the corner. No boy in the alley but the wounded boy and the boy that run from him, nor no boy in sight in any direction.

The same testimony was given by a boy of Mr. Reiniker.

The prisoner wished Henry Roberts to be called who could give no kind of evidence except hearsay.

The magistrate ordered the prisoner to be brought to where the dead body was lying, in custody of Messrs. Armstrong and Griffin. On their return they deposed:

That they took the prisoner to Waggon Alley, where the deceased lay, several persons were present. They could hardly pursuade the boy to touch the body---he trembled exceedingly. Several persons touched the body and he then drew his hand slightly over the body, and on his touching the wound gently with his finger, it spouted out blood quite fresh.

Nicholas Snyder---went to see the body ---saw the prisoner touching the body and the blood coming from the wound ——his hand trembled like a leaf and and laid his hand on the body with great fear and very lightly. On the blood coming from the wound he almost fainted and withdrew to get some water. He drew back several times to prevent his touching the body. Several other persons touched it without effect.

Mr. *Gough* saw the constables taking the boy to where the dead body lay. He then had curiosity to see them. He saw the boy touch the body, and on his touching the wound the first time the wound bled, and on the second time touching it the wound actually opened and bled afresh. Jack Lynch touched the body, and he did likewise three times, and no kind of alteration either on the body or wound.

The above are the depositions taken before me, this day, 15 Sept. 1804.

WM. DUNCAN.

Married,

On Saturday evening the 15th, Mr. John L. Cock merchant, to Miss Charity Frost both of this city.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Thomas Tait, of Charleston, to Miss Noble, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. Elijah Mix, of New-Haven, to Miss Maria Cooper, daughter of Major Samuel Cooper of this city.

Same evening, Mr. Gilbert G. Hunt, one of the "Untaught Bards," to Miss Magdalen Allen, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening the 5th inst. Mr. Paris Robins of New-York, (late of Philadelphia,) to Miss Mary Jessup, of Greenwich (Con.)

At Halifax, Mr. Joshua Marsden to Miss Mary Seabury.

In England, Mr. Jolly, aged 24, to Miss Mary Musgrove, aged 60; it was a marriage from pure love, *the bridegroom being very opulent.*

Died,

On Thursday evening of a bilious fever at his country residence, Mr. John Oothout esq. aged 64.

At Elizabeth Town of a consumption, in the 24th year of his age, Mr. Daniel Dayton, late of the house of Daniel and Jonathan Dayton of this city.

On Tuesday last, at Mount Pleasant, of a lingering illness, Mr. John K. Bancker.

At Portland, August 15th, Mr. Samuel Gookin, aged 75, and the next day, Sarah his wife, aged 73.

On Monday morning, in the 60th year of his age, the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, one of the Clergy of the protestant episcopal church.

Lately at Paris of a consumption Wm. Temple Broome, esq. son to the hon. John Broome, lieut. governor of this state.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excrutiating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-Ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sore, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable mecine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled m since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Price One Dollar

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 20, Bowery-lane.

FANCY BASKETS AND WOODEN WARE.

JAMES THORBURN, No. 26, Maiden Lane, corner of Green-Street, returns thanks to his friends and the public for past favors, and flatters himself that by an affiduous attention in the line of his business, he will continue to experience their patronage.

He begs leave to inform them that in addition to his former stock, he has received per the Magnet, and other arrivals from Amsterdam, a very handsome assortment of FANCY BASKETS, &c. viz.

Clothes Baskets, of different sizes. Handsome toilet Baskets. Wine-Glass Baskets, round and oval, large and small. Market Baskets. Ladies' fine Knitting Baskets, of different sizes. Childrens Baskets, different patterns. Counter Baskets. Tumbler Baskets, different sizes. Handsome Plate and Cake Baskets.--- Quadrille Boxes, &c. &c.

East-India and Holland Table-matts. Together with a large assortment of Tubs, Iron and Wooden bound. Pails, Brass, Iron and Wooden bound. Coolers, Striped, Painted and Plain. Lignumvitæ Pestle and Morters. Rolling Pins. Also Common Baskets, different kinds.

W. S. TURNER,

Informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street to No. 15, PARK, near the Theatre; where he practices PHYSIC, *and the profession of* SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH *upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.——His method also of* CLEANING *the* TEETH *is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.—— In the most raging* TOOTH-ACHE *his* TINCTURE *has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the* DECAY *is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting* CARIOUS TEETH *upon the most improved* CHIRURGICAL *principles is attended with infinite ease and safety.*

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, *where may be had his* ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, *an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the* TEETH *become beautifully white, the* GUMS *are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened* TEETH *are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of* TARTAR, *together with* DECAY *and* TOOTH-ACHE *prevented.*

The TINCTURE *and* POWDER *may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.*

THE SLAVE.

WIDE o'er the tremulous sea,
The moon spread her mantle of light,
And the gale, gently dying away,
Breathed soft on the bosom of night.

On the forecastle Maratan stood,
And pour'd forth his sorrowful tale;
His tears fell unseen in the flood,
His sighs pass'd unheard in the gale.

"Ah, wretch!" in wild anguish, he cry'd,
"From country and liberty torn!
"Ah, Maratan, would thou hadst died,
"Ere o'er the salt waves thou wert borne.

"Thro' the groves of Angola I suzy'd,
"Love and hope made my bosom their home,
"There I talk'd with my favorite maid,
"Nor dreamt of the sorrow to come.

"From the thicket the man-hunter sprung,
"My cries echoed loud thro' the air;
"There was fury and wrath on his tongue,
"He was deaf to the voice of despair.

"Accurs'd be the merciless hand,
"That his love could from Maratan tear;
"And blasted this impotent hand,
"That sever'd from all I held dear.

"Flow ye tears, down my cheeks ever flow,
"Still let sleep from my eye-lids depart;
"And still may the arrows of woe
"Drink deep of the stream of my heart.

"But hark! o'er the silence of night
"My Adaila's accents I hear;
"And mournful beneath the wan light,
"I see her lov'd image appear.

"Slow o'er the smooth ocean she glides,
"As the mist that hangs light o'er the wave;
"And fondly her lover she chides,
"Who lingers so long from his grave.

"Oh, Maratan! haste thee," she cries,
"Here the reign of oppression is o'er;
"The tyrant is robb'd of his prize,
"And Adaila sorrows no more."

"Now sinking amidst the dim ray,
"Her form seems to fade on my view;
"O! stay thee, my Adaila stay,
"She beckons, and I must pursue.

"To-morrow the white man in vain,
"Shall proudly account me his slave;
"My shackles I plunge in the main,
"And rush to the realms of the brave!"

ANONYMOUS.

LOVE AND LUST.

By Selick Osborne.

LUST like a rav'nous tiger, springs,
With savage gust upon its prey,
And on the lovely object brings
The marks of ruin and decay.

LOVE, like the bee, with gentle power,
Extracts the honey of delight,
Sips every sweet, nor wounds the flower
On which his tender pinions light.

LUST, like a furnace breathing fire,
Embraces only to destroy;
And, in the ardor of desire,
Blasts every comfort, every joy!

LOVE, like the genial sun of May,
Emits its kind refreshing beams,
Drives each intruding cloud away,
And o'er life's varied landscape gleams.

LUST, like a mighty deluge pours
Dismay and terror where it flows;
Poor victims shudder while it roars,
And wake to horror from repose!

LOVE, like the gently winding rill,
Glides peaceful o'er the verdant green,
Where ev'ry boist'rous care is still,
And all is tranquil and serene.

BEAUTY.

THE shape alone let others prize,
Or features of the fair;
I look for spirit in her eyes,
And meaning in her air.

A damask cheek, a snowy arm,
Shall ne'er my wishes win;
Give me the animated form,
That speaks the mind within.

A face where awful honor shines,
Where sense and sweetness move,
And angel innocence refines
The tenderness of love.

These are the soul of beauty's frame,
Without whose vital aid,
Unfinished all her features seem,
And all her roses fade.

N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Sayonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,

Have for sale elegant additional-k-y'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soliciting also the patronage of the public, informs, that he has removed his School to No. 14, Bancker-Street where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A Tutoress will attend in said School for the purpose of teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work. The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to ladies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particularly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

NEW-YORK: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MING & YOUNG, No. 102, WATER-STREET, WHERE EVERY KIND OF PRINTING IS EXECUTED.—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THIS PAPER ARE RECEIVED AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.